Attempt of the Convict Sheemaker to Get Hush Money as Well as a Reward for His Find-The Secret of a Hariem Family

-Light on the Robbery From a Jewel Case. Donald the prison shoemaker, on his box in the Bowery haranguing the street loiterers regarding the merits of the soap he peddled and tempting their cupidity with the sight of bright half dollars which he apparently slipped atto the packages, seemed at peace with the world, himself included. Satisfaction shone from his rubicund countenance and glistened in his tiny red eyes, which were here and there and everywhere at the one time. He encouraged the successful to further investment by reminding them that good luck was loike a new soot of clothes; the more yer tried it on the clusser it stuck to yer, while he consoled those who drew blanks wit a fire thought that even if they were clane lef . The i' the soap they wud be left clane.

Through the persuasive power of his tongue Donald managed to have a sufficient gathering for trade most of the time, and yet there were portions of the day when the sun, beating down full and strong on the unprotected corner, proved too much for even his cajoleries. Such periods of stagnation, however, did not depress him; the incidents of street life were innumerable, and in each one he saw a possible source of profit to himself. Nothing escaped him; if the opportunity would only arise he was more than ready for it.

One hot afternoon Donald, perspiring but persistent on his box, saw a young woman, closely veiled, alight from a car and pass into the side entrance of a pawnbroker's shop. Though her transit across his vision had been almost instantaneous, he noticed that while her short natty dress of striped seersucker and long-bibbed apron seemed the proper garb of a housemaid, it was out of keeping with the golden sword thrust through her fluffy light hair. "She was obliv'us of the trissure in her top-not," mused the shoemaker, whin she assumed for pupposes of her own that tuppenny raymint.

In due time the young woman came out and stood on the opposite corner, evidently waiting for a car. Then, at a sudden thought, she turned hesitated and finally crossed over to where the shoemaker stood, a modern Simon Stylites, rendering honor to the god of trade "I find I have no change," she said: "may I trouble you for some?" and she proflered a fivedollar note

"Throuble," repeated Donald, as he fished ten bright half dollars from his pocket cud make change with you all day long, leddy, I wudn't make change with anny one that iver lived on eart', not even exciptin' ould Cro-e-sus hisself!

Thanking the pedler for such flattering assurances, the young woman signalled to a passing car and was soon out of sight. So hasty were her movements that she failed to perceive that in placing the money in her apron pocket she had whipped out a bit of pink paper. But onald's eager eyes never left the paper as a favoring breeze wafted it toward him In an instant, with cat-like agility he had pounced It proved to be a pawn ticket, recording the loan of \$250 to Miss Brown of Harlem on a diamond sunburst "Sunbust," chuckled the sheemaker: "I know of wan son that wudn't be busted if he end lay his fins on it and as for Miss Brown of Harlem, it's me private opin'un, confidentally exprissed, that it's done up brown ye'd be, if you looked for her at anny sech name and addriss! The importance of this find, together with

his little financial operation in changing the bill, caused Donald to retire from business for the day and seek a nook, secluded and spirituous, for reflection. He was well aware that there were plenty of places near by where such an evidence of property as a pawn ticket could be sold But this was not an ordinary case of pledging A young woman, so obviously disguised, must have been in desperate straits to conduct herself so inconsiderately. Perhaps she had stolen the sunburst, and the police were even then on her track Their first search would be through the pawn shops, and if they found that he had held and disposed of the ticket, what would be the result? Did they not already have his record, scattered though it was through the official files of nearly every State of the Union? Was there not, besides, another reason, arly hazardous to him just at present? At this point the shoemaker began to debate whether it would not be prudent to hide away his remaining bright half dollars and to regret that prudence had not constrained him to give at least a portion of the change to the young woman from out of what he called his "good

would have led him into giving exactly the same kind of change had a similar opportunity arisen, even as it now prevented him from stowing away his half dollars; still, his fears did induce him to resolve to use the pawn Recent events had caused his respect for Abe Cronkite, the retired detective, to increase; for superior wits are an object of veneration to an old convict. In his eyes, Cronkite was a man of exceeding influence, connected with leading firm of lawyers, and once, at least, hand and glove with the police. Suppose he should turn over the pawn ticket to him. would he not be grateful, especially if he happened to be engaged on that very case, as he well might be? Would he not be generous, too, with any resulting reward, "divvying up honorable" instead of "throwing down hard?" Convinced by such arguments, the shoemaker made his plans for the morrow, and soon was buried in that tranquil slumber which comes to the just and the unjust alike not of a nervous temperament.

The very next morning it happened that Abe Cronkite, in Judge Marcellus's private office, was listening to the story which James Blossume, an old and valued client of Marcellus ▲ Beavers, related of the mysterious loss which his wife had suffered.

seemed, to condense the rather diffuse tale, that Mrs. Blossume, on going to her lewel casket the afternoon before had found the lock burst open. Examination showed that only one piece was missing, a diamond sunburst belonging to her daughter Edith. Now, the lady being out of health and extremely nervous was greatly upset by this loss. She insisted that nothing should be said of it, urging that Edith would never forgive her for her carelessness, but that her husband should take every step consistent with secrecy to recover the jewel. Hence it was that he had come to his lawyer, Judge Marcellus, for advice; hence, too, that he repudiated Cronkite's prompt suggestion that the police be notified to search the pawnshops.

the sunburst," insisted Mr. Blodgett. "I will gladly pay ten times its value to restore my wife's tranquility and then have the whole matter dropped as if it had never happened."

Too evident that the old gentleman was newhat shaken by his fears over his wife's condition and his apprehension of publicity, and so the Judge soon sent home to console her with the assurance that the sunburst should be brought back with no damage done, save hat pecuniary one to which he was so indif-

Judge Marcellus was able to give his confidential agent all necessary information reof Mr. and Mrs. Blossume, their son, a young man fresh from college named Alfred, and his sister Edith, two years his funior. There

utely trustworthy. "It looks like an inside job," reflected Cron-"A professional would not make two bites of a cherry, you know. How about the ad; he might well be a little wild and in some

fever ever since his return from college a month

"That sounds suspicious," said the detective, but eliminate him, if you will; there remains

is sister." "Preposterous," exclaimed the Judge: good girl, a noble girl, filled with the finest mpulses: why she'd cut off her hand before she would steal!" "Certainly, and therefore would be careful

to take only what belonged to her."
"But why should she do such a thing: a young girl, carefully protected, absolutely unknowing "Why," said Cronkite, "in the detection

crime, like x in algebra, it is the unknown quantity which solves the problem. I think had best try to find out why, right away. Then, if no motive appears, we might advertise, with the promise of immunity and a big reward. As Abe Cronkite passed out of the building

the old shoemaker, who had been loitering about the entrance, drew him one side into earnest conversation. "And consarnin' the reward," Donald concluded, "I'll jest leave that to the furrom of your own conscience Primisin', howiver, that you bear in mind that I have no virtoo to fall back on be way of additunal ricompense." And on being assured of generous treatment, he went on his way

But not for long. The man's inherent greed and his supreme faith in his own cunning soon asserted themselves. Why should he not only share with Cronkite in the reward, but also extort the price of silence from the guilty person or those connected with her? She doubtless came from rich and highly respected people; what might they not give up, if only he were so fortunate as to track her to her home!

Besides, Donald was conscious of an indefinite restlessness, which seemed to urge him to desert his recent walks. While close analysis might have shown him that this feeling had its rise in the fear that he had overreached himself in giving the young woman ten bright half dollars for the five-dollar note, like most other con victs, he was too impatient of connected mental effort to follow back an effect to its cause. It was easier to consider the impulse as an unexplainable warning. He had often heard his associates tell how they had felt a presentiment of danger, a sense of pursuit. Indeed, he could glibly cite instances in his own experience when he had either escaped through heeding or been caught through disregarding similar qualms. He, therefore, concluded that he had "worked the racket for all it was wuth;" and the soap business and his place in the Bowery knew him no more.

Donald was indefatigable when on the trail-There was just enough change to stimulate but not confuse his wits. His powers of observation were marvellously acute, as well they might be, since they represented his mental equipment though his deductions from what he observed were often pitiably puerile. Pictured on his mind was not only the young woman in the natty garb, with a gold sword in her hair but also the car which she so hurriedly took and the conductor as he helped her aboar Aided by his familiarity with the various lines and crews due to his recent daily scrutiny of the Bowery he found this man without much difficulty and so stimulated his memory by recalling a hundred trivial details of the day and hour such as that she had paid her fare with a bright half-dollar that he was able to learn with positiveness the very corner uptown where she had alighted. This corner just one block from the avenue with but few dweilings on the side street. Following the tide of pedestrians rapidly past the vacant lots and slowly where social life seemed t centre, the shoemaker patrolled the square so persistently that on the second day he wa rewarded by seeing a young woman, wearing the identical seersucker suit and long bibbed apron, come out of the basement of one of the

handsomest houses Here, however, Donald's acuteness ceased He was unable to draw any inference from the facts that she was unveiled and without the golden sword in her light, fluffy hair, and that she came out the basement way, except that immunity had made her bold. He put himself in her place; and so, with all the impudence of a rogue holding the master hand, he

"So v'are up aginst it agin, my dear." h began. "That's right; there's nothin' so good but may be made better by judic'us repetitun The girl gave a half-bewildered, all-frightened glance, and quickened her steps. "Aisy goes it," persisted Donald, "or I may

under the painful necissity of revaling your honored parients how you shoved up that sunbust on the Bowery the udder day. "Oh, what do you want with me?" crie! the girl. And then, oily, but like nitro-glycerine none the less dangerous for that, he explained just what he wanted, and the girl nodded assent

for what else could she do? Meanwhile it did not take Abe Cronkite long to learn that Miss Edith Blossume had a fondness for a golden sword thrust through her fluffy light hair, and that her maid Janet, with whom she had been brought up and who some what resembled her, wore a natty seersucker suit and long bibbed apron. He, therefore, was able to report to the Judge that the young lady had pawned the sunburst, assuming the garb of her Abigail as a disguise.

The Judge reviewed the situation deliberately and then decided. "Least said, soonest mended, Abe," he announced. "The girl is a good girl, despite this mysterious escapade. and I am not going to distress her parents and embitter her future, if I can help it. You saw what a flutter old Blossume was in; the one and only thing he wants is the sunburst-Well, as I have carte blanche in the matter, we'll redeem it and restore it to him, saying that you were able to trace it: and there the matter will drop. And lest Miss Edith should feel emboldened to repeat the freak, why I'll take you up there with me, some time when she is alone, to point out to her some of the perils she might have encountered by so heedless a procedure." And so the next morning, the Judge brought back the missing jewel to his client, and fully satisfied his anxieties; and then having learned when he and Mrs. Blossume would be driving in the park, he returned to the house at that hour, accompanied by his faithful agent, intent on purposes kindly but

correctional. low, opened wide the doors for such an honored guest as his master's lawyer, two men, sharpeyed, serious-faced, alert, sprang up the stoop into the hall, while a third, corpulent, heavy-jowled and profusely perspiring, lumbered clumsly after them. The two men wasted no time. One of them darted up the stairs the other, taking his station by the newel-post, indicated with a gesture full of authority that no one should pass. Instantly there was confusion in the house. Out of the library came Edith, with a look of apprehension in her fine brave eyes. A knot of servants gathered around the bewildered old butler, as if seeking his leadership. Over the balustrade of the rear stairs peeped the pretty piquant face of

Janet the maid. ite to the Judge, referring to the two who had acted with such promptitude, "I know them,

though they don't choose to know me." "I don't know them," returned the Judge, "but I do know Markham, over there, for a usurious note broker and an unmitigated scoundrel," and eying the stranger with strong disfavor, he demanded of him how he dared force his presence upon a respectable house hold.

"You can't browbeat me, Judge Marcellus, snarled back the man, "I'm here after my rights and I'm going to get them too. I might stand for one sleeper in a settlement, but nine pewter half dollars, fresh from the pot! Oh, no; there's too much method in such an accident for me, I tell you flat."

At this moment, slowly down the stairs, came the Secret Service officer, half leading half supporting a young man, in whose livid eye there was despair.

"Alfred, my brother," cried Edith, her cheeks objected the Judge. "Besides, he's affame, her arms outstretched to protect him. "He isn't fit to be out of bed; see, he can hardly

stand! Oh, what are they going to do with him? He paid that dreadful man, I know he did!" "But Markham says something about nipe counterfeit half dollars," said the judge.

Why. I got them myself in change on the Bowery," oried the girl, and then, in a breathess way she explained that Alfred since his return from college, had been so persecuted and threatened by Markham for a note which he had foolishly given, that in her fear lest he would either die or do something desperate she had taken the sunburst and raised a suffi cient sum upon it to free him. "It was a soap pedier who made change for me," she con cluded, "a vulgar-looking man, with little

red eyes, but very good natured." "That's all very well, miss," said one of the officers civilly, "we don't want to act hastily, and I guess we can leave your brother in charge of Judge Marcellus here, but where is this man?

"I know, I know!" exclaimed Janet, the maid, bobbing over the balustrade in high excitement; "he's been bothering me for hushnoney; so, when he came an hour ago, I just ocked him up in the cellar, until I had a chance But without waiting for further O 800--" explanation the two Secret Service men brushed by her, and soon returned with the shoemaker between them.

It's he, all right, all right," explained on of the men; "he's got enough of the queer in his pockets to set up a fust-class plumber's

Donald looked hopelessly from one to another, until he espied Abe Cronkite in the cor-"You'll not t'row me down, Abe," he walled, "you'll vouch for me charakter? Who was it gave you the steer; shure I was only thryin' to teach the young leddy not to thrust to appearances! Tell thim I'm non compost nintis, the most miserablest bloke alive, continocally led astray by a fatal manyer for kinin'. Tell thim somethin', tell thim anny thin', so be they let up this onet and give me anodder chanct!"

"I would do anything I could," said Cronkite, but they will tell you themselves that I have no standing with them.

"That's allus the way," sighed Donald in bject despair, "Thim that wud, can't; and him that cud, will see you damned fust. Niver, niver, in the exper'ence of forty years on the ourf have I seed the jinture of good will and ability among the frinds of wan who's pinched Well, Gord's will be did. It means deat' and nothin' less, so it does, to wan of me age and nfirmities."

"Nonsense, Donald," urged Cronkite kindly, "an old lag like you to show no more spirit; why, I'm surprised, I'm ashamed! Here's a andful of cigars and a little odd change. You'll and it cosey and homelike with the boys down at Ludlow, and what with a new suit of clother or your day in court; and a word in the ear of he Judge, who knows but you wont get of o light that you can fairly sleep over it!"

These words heartened the old shoemaker mazingly. He stuck a cigar in one corner of his mouth, and cocked his hat at an alarm ng angle over the opposite ear. A comical ight shope from his little red eyes, and his cheeks wrinkled up with good humor.

"T'anks, Abe," he said, "for faviors received and to come to hand, like canned stuff sint in If so be it's a five specker or less I kin go t'ro kitin'. And arter all, there is somethin affectin' in rewisitin' old scenes and renewin old acquaintances. Leddies and gents, adoc I've a prissin' engagement to keep, and my frinds here wont take no for an answer."

As the detectives, passed down the avenu with their prisoner addressing now one and now the other in his affable way, a carriage frew up and Mr. and Mrs. Blossume went int the house to give full forgiveness in return for explanation and confession.

LAKE SHIPPING STAGNANT.

The Business Said to Be in a Most Demoralized Condition.

OTEREC. Aug. 31.-In the antire history the navigation of the Great Lakes there never was so much stagnation in the shipping business as at present. It will be remembered that last year, about the middle of the summer, after a not very brisk season up to that time, rates began to rise and kept on climbing until late n the year they reached unprecedented figures o great was the confidence in the buoyancy of trade that during the winter carrying contracts were made at prices never before equalled To-day stagnation is over it all. Freight rates are at the lowest ebb yet, and still the tide is running out. Many of the big lake carriers rates that will not pay expenses, but that is ass costly than tieing up. Under contract made last winter ore is now being carried from Lake Superior ports at \$1.25 a ton that could now be shipped at from 70 to 80 cents, and this proportion about represents the slump in freight

Several causes have operated to bring about Several causes have operated to bring about the present condition of affairs. Last year the price of iron went up as if in a balloon and got pretty nearly out of sight for ordinary commercial purposes. Lumber took a similar flight, and nearly every lumber yard on the Lakes was emptied. The comparative failure of the grain crop of the West and Northwest has curtailed that source of freight, and the coal barons are limiting the output of coal, which is the fourth and least important of the principal factors in lake shipping. Then the boom in freights last autumn acted as astrong stimulus to shipbuilding, and at least a score of great reighters have been turned out this spring from the yards of the Shipbuilding Trust to very considerably increase the tonnage on the Lakes.

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Iron ore is the controlling factor in Lake Shipping. The amount of ore shipped from Lake Superior ports last year was 19,500,000 tons. The fall of 50 per cent. in freight rates would mean on this quantity of ore a loss to vessel owners of nearly \$10,000,000. The scarcity of grain and lumber cargoes greatly augmented the tonnage looking for ore, tending strongly, of course, to break prices. The Rockefeller boats have been tied up for some time in the hope of buoying up the rates. The result remains to be seen. Since Rockefeller and Carnegle engaged in the carrying trade they have been practically in control of the ore freight, but whether these leviathans of commerce are in competition or cooperation the public is left to guess. The superabundance of tonnage is not, however, the only depressing influence upon ore freight rates. The high price of iron has been a bar to business, and since the iron trade is basic when it languishes all other industries languish with it.

The shortage in the Western grain crop decreases the amount for removal by strengthening the tendency to hold what still remains of last year's crop, as well as by lessening the actual amount raised this year. The persistent statements that the crop is not as poor as the reports have represented it are harbored by the vessel owners as a hope that the grain-carrying trade in the months to come will realize much better than present prospects indicate.

BRITISH TRADE IN TURKEY.

Causes of the Decline of a Commerce Onc Large and Profitable.

The British Chamber of Commerce for Turker at Constantinople has just issued its twelfth annual report, which is rather less cheerfu even than that of last year. It is a record not only of failing British trade, but of failing British influence with the governing power in the Ottoman dominions. The quay due dispute at Constantinople which has lasted many years has, it is true, been settled at last but in a sense at variance with the interest of British commerce at that port; and the request to the Turkish Government for the right to establish a separate British Post Office at

quest to the Turkish Government for the right to establish a separate British Post Office at Salonica, similar to the Austrian and French offices there, has been again refused. In the matter of trade, the share of British commerce with Turkey is in a steady state of decline. Various causes for this are alleged. Foreign competition, insufficient crops for the past two or three years and disorder in the provinces are among them. The chief reason, however, according to the report of the Chamber of Commerce, is that the goods going into Turkey from other countries, are carried in subsidized steamers which enables the foreign traders to squeeze the British out of the Turkish markets, especially those of the outlying ports, which are served almost entirely by Austrian, French, German and Italian steamers, together with a number of Greek vessels of the National Steamship Line. The hold which the old English Levant Company had on Turkish trade has now been almost entirely lost, due perhaps as much as anything to the refusal of British traders to accept the new conditions and march with the times. This, with the apathy of the British Government toward every kind of action that would conflict with German interests in Turkey, makes it look as if the Constantinople British Chamber of Commerce would in a few years more only meet to register the end of its own reason for being. more only meet to register the reason for being.

NOME MINERS COMPLAIN. MUCH CRITICISM AROUSED BY CER-

TAIN JUDICIAL DECISIONS. Dispute Over Valuable Claims on Anvil Creek -Judge Noyes's Action Commented On -Alexander McKenzie's Anti-Allen Law -Working of Civil Government at Nome

Nome. Alaska, Aug. 11.-The installation of the new civil government in Alaska has not been attended with success in this part of the Territory. The advent of the United States Court was eagerly greeted in the big mining camp, and the best elements in the population were confident that a desirable change was about to begin. Property would soon be placed beyond dispute, it was said, claim jumpers would be brought to justice, confusion in titles would be disposed of, and the preservation of law and order would no longer depend on the military arm of the Government. After one week in office the Court was severely criticised and now, at the end of three weeks, it is bitterly and almost universally denounced.

The criticism began on Tuesday, July 3t when United States Commissioner Stevens ruled that the strip of beach which formerly constituted the Government reservation or roadway was open to location as regular mining land, and the rocker men and others who were working on the beach were, therefore, trespassers. The general opinion of the lawyers in Nome is that the decision was in conformity with the new law, but the breach minners naturally, though unreasonably, resented the taking away of their means of livelihood. More criticism of the civil authorities was aroused when Judge Noyes granted the petition of a wealthy mining company for an injunction restraining holders of property on the rich Anvil Creek from operating their claims. When the temporary receivership in these cases was made permanent yesterday the act was roundly condemned. Late in July Judge Arthur P. Noyes received

a petition from Alexander McKenzie and others contesting the right of the owners of nearly all the valuable claims on Anvil Creek to hold the properties, and praying that a receiver be appointed. The contestant based the petition on the allegation that the original locators of these claims were aliens, and that, therefore, the titles to them are invalid. The claims in which the greatest interest centred are those located in September, 1898, by Lindbloom, Linde berg and Bryntesen, the discoverers of gold in the Cape Nome region. The petition was promptly granted and a great local excitement was produced. A further sensation was caused by the appointment as receiver of Alexander McKenzie, the individual by whom the petition had been filed. The real mover in the injunction proceedings, as appeared at once, was a man named Hubbard, a member of the local law firm and a citizen of North Dakota, in which State Mr. McKenzie resides. Mr. Hubbard and Mr. McKenzie make no secret of the fact that they used their efforts in Washington last winter to secure the adoption of a clause in the pending Alaska Code bill declaring the titles of claims staked by aliens to be invalid. Mr. McKenzie is President of a corporation organized in New York and Washington last winter and known as the Alaska Gold Mining Company. He formerly lived in New York, out has for some time been a citizen of North Dakota. He was one of the receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad. The company brought a large amount of machinery to Alaska, consisting principally of a thorough equipmen for beach sluicing. The plant was installed on the beach about six miles west of Nome, adjoining one of the company's tundra claims Beach mining did not pay, and operations in that department of the company's interests have been suspended. The company owned no creek property of value, and the tundra claims which it possesses are not regarded hopefully. Upon receiving the appointment as temporary receiver of the Anvil claims, which are the richest known in western Alaska. Mr McKenzie repaired immediately to Anvil Creek and formally took possession of the properties in dispute. The aggregate value of the claims involved is several millions of dollars. All of them have been operated during the present season, either by the original locators

or by subsequent purchasers. Great excitement was caused by the receiver's arrival on the creek, for the matter had been kept secret, and the action had the appearance of having been taken suddenly. A telephone line extends from Discovery claim on Anvil to the military post here for soldiers. A squad of men was sent to the creek, four miles distant across the tundra, but by the time they arrived Mr. McKenzie had convinced the claim wners that he had the United States Court behind him. There was no violence.

Receiver McKenzie was instructed by the Court to assume the management of all the claims involved in the receivership, of which there are six to operate them if he elected to do so, and to make a proper accounting to the Court for all receipts and expenditures. His bond was fixed at \$30,000-\$5,000 for each claim. The allegations made in the petitions rest on the facts set forth in the following statement made by one who is conversant with the history of the Anvil Creek claims:

In the months of September and October, 1898, certain parties not then citizens of the United States discovered gold on Anvil Creek. They proceeded at once to acquire the same by location and otherwise. Later on other persons came up from Golovnin Bay and, for reasons that will appear further on, relocated most of the properties. The relocators allege First, that the original locators, three in number were at the time aliens; second, that they did not stake the properties as required by the statutes, but merely set up a notice setting forth their claims; third, that a majority of the claims were located on alleged powers of attorney in behalf of persons not there and, in instances not in the country.

"After locating the properties many of the original locators left the country and it was after that that the others appeared on the scene. In the following spring certain representations were made to Court Commissioner Shepard and, accompanied by a detachment of military, he came from St. Michael and instituted court at Council City to try cases of alleged trespass set up against the relocators. The Commissioner gave judgment against the defendants and two of them, Melsing and Waterson, were arrested, taken to St. Michael and held there for some time. Later on Lieut. Spalding, with a detachment of soldiers, was sent here and a number of other men were ejected from the disputed claims. During the following summer it became known that Judge Johnson of the United States Court was to visit Nome. He finally arrived in August, a year ago, but would give no immediate relief. However, complaints were filed against the occupants of the several claims, and the matter then held in abeyance

until the arrival of Judge Noyes." Subsequent to the appointment of Mr. McKenzie, argumente were heard by Judge Noyes on the question of making the receivership permanent. At the hearing counsel for the claim owners and for the contestants argued the case at length. Yesterday Judge Noyes handed down a decision that the receivership shall be permanent, which means that the McKenzie company shall operate the claims. From this decision

there is no appeal. The temporary receiver began to operate the claims as soon as he was appointed. A storm of criticism has been aroused by the amount of the receiver's bond. The petition recites among other things that some of the claims in controversy were producing at the time the petition was filed something like \$15,000 worth of gold a day. Yet the bond was placed at only \$5,000 for each claim. Immediately the McKenzle company began operations, the output on Discovery claim dropped to about \$300 a day. At least those are the figures which appear in the official accounting. The heat of the censure is not tempered by the fact that Judge Noves, Mr. McKenzie and other members of the mining company came to Nome on the same steamer. Mr. Hubbard was

also a member of the party. Several recent events have lent some color to the heated if unsupported assertion heard

on all sides that the Government and the best property of the Nome region are in the hands of a few closely associated men.

On Thursday, July 24, a new mining recorder was appointed to succeed Dr. Kettleson, one of the pioneers of the Western peninsula of Alaska and the owner of No. 7 Above on Anvil. The new recorder is United States Commissioner Stevens. The former recorder and his deputy were very popular, and their office was always open for the free use of all comers who wished to examine the mining records. The present officer has introduced a new system which has in several respects become obnoxious. A title and abstract company, which is a branch of a concern in California, is doing business at Nome. The company renders services which the recorder's office could not be expected to provide in convenient written form. If a conoern of this kind had been doing business at Nome last fall, fewer persons in New York and other Eastern cities would have been deceived into buying properties with shady titles or no titles at all. Until recently a clerk of the company has been sent to the recorder's office nearly every day to look up one or more properties. No special privilege has been asked for the clerk and he has not interfered by his presence with the use of the recorder's books by private searchers of the property records. Yet Recorder Stevens informed the company that none of its clerks or employees would be allowed to look at these records, which are under the law open to the public, without paying for it. As might be expected the company resists this demand, and in its behalf various accusations are made. The fact has lately appeared that an employe of the office is interested as a partner in a rival abstract company doing business at Nome. When a certified record is wanted at the recorder's office a legitimate charge of \$1.50 is made for the certification. The abstract company first referred to never pays this fee Although the public is complaining bitterly

of the civil administration, the town is still remarkably orderly. The government of Nome and the surrounding mining region has evolved into a curious mixture of the civil and the military. For several weeks it has been said that as soon as the civil authority should become established in the mining camp the military force would be entirely withdrawn, but no step has yet been taken toward this end, except the building of extensive barracks at Nome River, four miles east of this place, and there is no certainty that the civil officials will he in exclusive control of the town for some time. The civil authorities seem impotent or careless. The state of affairs at present is from one point of view grotesque, from another extremely serious, and from all standpoints unsatisfactory. The confusion which has prevailed during the present mining season as to where the military authority leaves off and the civil begins bids fair to continue indefinitely. At certain times it seems as if the camp were entirely within the governing control of the military garrison, and at others the appearance momentarily is that the civil jurisdiction is in complete working order.

The fact which is most patent in connection with the local government is that soldiers patrol the streets night and day, and that they are apparently under orders to interfere in the lightest cases of disorder or lawbreaking Deputy marshals, representing as they do the civil authority, are more or less active; but it s impossible to predict under given conditions requiring the attention of the governing power whether the military or the civilian guardians of the law will appear on the scene to enforce statutes and regulations. Last night a drunken miner, only a few hours arrived from the creeks, vas enthusiastically haranguing a crowd in Front street near the Pioneer saloon. Within a minute or so he had changed his speechmaking into an imitation of a vaudeville performance, with dancing as the principal feature, A minute later two soldiers collared the variety artist and marched him off to the barracks. A civilian representing the municipal government in the capacity of policeman could have accomplished just as much, and more quietly Yet the residents of the town who have been here for a year or more are boasting of the good organization of the city government, and are talking about municipal incorporation. Ambitious politicians are plentiful, and the town will soon enter upon a hot campaign for the nomination and election of local governmental

SEEING MRS. GODFREY OFF. Things They Remembered to Say and Articles They Forgot to Bestow.

From the Chicago Daily Years Do we ever say more idiotic things than when we go to railroad stations to see our friends off? Do our faces ever look more vacuous than when we hurl our last imbecile remarks in at the car

more imbrue our advice in commonplace? I think not.

Mrs. Godfrey is a charming woman, and she has been heard to say that she was proud of her friends; but do not think she was proud of them yesterday when they gathered in the Union station to bid her farewell before she left for Honolulu. Neither did she herself shine with any particular lustre. We were gathered in the women's waiting room when she came in. After she had greeted us all, bought her ticket and sent a man down to check her baggage a most appalling silence fell on the group.

"You'll write to me before you get to San Francisco, won't you?" Margaret Deane said with the most intense fervor.

"Oh, of course," Mrs. Godfrey answered. Thereupon six other friends exacted the same promise.

promise.

Another silence fell, broken by MacDonald "Will you have to change cars?" he asked anxiously. MacDonald thinks no more of crossing the Continent than he does of buying a cigar, but he added: "It's the deuce to change cars,

"No, I don't have to change cars till I get to 'Frisco," Mrs. Godfrey said. This remark was hailed as a joke and we all laughed uproari-

ously.
"You are the jo liest woman!" little Wake-leld said admiringly. "We'll all miss you said admiringly.

awfully."

A chorus of regret arose. Mrs. Godfrey said that we must remember that she was coming back in the spring.

"And then you'll be our Honolulu queen,"
the Infant said.

"And then you'll be our Honolulu queen,"
the Infant said.
"Now, don't get the plague," sweet old Mrs.
Chisholm said, "and have you got my belladonna plasters for seasickness? And have
you got those tablets? They are so good if
you—if you feel bilious, and——
"Mrs. Godfrey, you ought to have some dried
beef to chaw if you get seasick," Macdonald
said. Everybody now offered a sure cure for
seasickness, and Mrs. Godfrey pretended that
she would buy them all in San Francisco.
Another silence fell on the company "I
wonder what time you get to Omaha," Margaret Deane asked. Mrs. Godfrey didn't know
nor care, but Wakefield and Macdonald got a
folder and spent several minutes in fixing the
exact minute. We then held a short argument
on the best position for a berth. Before this
question in which nobody felt the slightest
interest was settled. Wakefield discovered
that it was time to go down to the train.

The women all squealed at this announcement: the men fought courteously for the privilege of carrying Mrs. Godfrey's hand luggage.
We all went into the car with her. The men
shook hands with Mrs. Godfrey and the women
kissed her damply between sobs. "Now, do
write to us all." Mrs. Chisholm sald, "and remember about the belladonna plaster."
"Yes, do write often and tell us all about
the Sandwich Islands," the chorus cried. "Goodby—good-by."
We filed out of the car and then gathered

the Sandwich Islands," the chorus cried. "Good-by—good-by."
We filed out of the car and then gathered in a knot under Mrs. Godfrey's window. We wiped our eves and smiled out. "Don't get married while you are gone." the Infant said in a sudden accession of idiocy.
Mrs. Godfrey laughed and Wakefield and MacDonald looked at the Infant as if they desired ardently to eat het—bones, picture, hat and all. Mrs. Chisholm said that marriage was a lottery. Nobody disputed this and Mar-garet chauged the subject by asking if Mrs. Godfrey was sure she had her ticket and her check.

check.

The traveller showed them to us. It was time for the train to move. We all said again:
"Good-by—be sure to take care of yourself.
Don't forget to write." and those other senseless things that people say through car windows.

Mrs. Godfrey smiled and said "Good-by, good-by."

good-by."

The train moved out of the shed and were turning away when the Infant had gleam of lucidity. "Why, Mr. MacDonald you forgot to give her that box of candy an Mr. Wakefield has got his roses in his hand

yet."
The two men looked first foolish, then vicious.
Mrs. Chisholm dived into her reticule and set up a loud wail. "And I forgot to give her the belladonna plasters." She turned to the Infant. "Here, dear, you take them. They'll be real convenient when you go to school this fall."
"Thank you," the Infant returned. She looked hopefully toward Wakefield and MacDonald expecting them to follow suit with the looked hopefully toward Wakefield and Mac-Donald, expecting them to follow suit with the flowers and candy, but they only glared at her and went up the steps toward the street. The rest of us followed. Somehow we all felt that we had not distinguished ourselves in the partBUGS THAT DAMAGE TOBACCO.

Pamphiet Issued by the Department of Agr

culture of Great Aid to Planters. The Department of Agriculture has just issued pamphlet on the insects that damage or destroy the tobacco plant. It is written by L. O. Howard. the entomologist. The year book of the Department in 1898 contained a similar article, which attracted such attention among tobacco planters that Mr. Howard was induced to revise it for more extensive distribution. Mr. Howard describes minutely the different insects, the color, size and the manner in which they the plant and presents illustrations that give the planter an adequate idea of what the bugs look like.

The most serious one, experts have decided. is the flea beetle or "flea bug," as it is commonly called by the tobacco planters. This makes its appearance about July, is of reddish brown color and is found in almost any tobacco field from Arkansas to Florida and as far north as Connecticut. It bores into the leaves of the plants, making small white holes. Its eggs are laid in the root of the plant, and as they batch very rapidly the health of the plant is seriously affected. Besides, the holes made in the leaves are often the receptacles for bacteria, which start a disease of the leaf which frequently damages it more than the insects themselves This insect also attacks tomato and potato plants.

Tobacco hornworms or hornblowers are classed as the next dangerous enemy to the plant. There are two species which are not easily distinguished. Both are of the same color-green, with oblique white stripes on the body-but the horn on one is red while on the other it is black. Both are found abundantly in the tobacco growing regions of the United States, but one may be peculiar to a certain locality. They make their appearance in May or the early part of June in pairs. They hatch on the under side of the leaf in the dusk of the evening. The actual damage done by them varies. One year they may be very scarce, while the next they

may become almost a plague.

There are two classes of bud worms, simflar to the horn worms. One is known for conto the horn worms. One is known for con-venience sake as the true bud worm and the other as the false. The true bud worms are pe-culiar to the regions south of Maryland. In the early part of the season they are not found

other as the false. The true bud worms are peculiar to the regions south of Maryland. In the early part of the season they are not found to any great extent, but become abundant in August. The false bud worm is something like the "cotton-boll worm" which is found on the cotton plant. Then there is the "suck fly," which is not only new to tobacco growers but also to scientists. It was discovered and named by Prof. Uhler in 1898. He received specimens from Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi and Alabama. From the latter Stale he also learned that the same bug fed on the tomatoes. It is considered a serious enemy to the tobacco plant, not so much to the first crop as to the second and third crops, which it frequently destroys. This insect sucks the cell sap from the young leaf, which soon becomes yellowish and wilted. The old leaves often crack and become ragged.

The tobacco leaf miner is another insect which is comparatively new to this country. The adult insect is a minute, grayish moth, which lays its eggs upon the leaf and bores between the surface of the leaf, making a flat mine. Up to 1898 it was found only in North Carolina, but since then it has made its arpearance all over the tobacco belt. In Florida the leaf miners show on the tobacco plants in May but in southern Virginia, they have been found in November.

Of the insects injurious to cured tobacco mone approaches that species which has become known as the cigarette beetle. It not only feeds on dried tobacco and snuff, but also on rhubarb and ginger. Living on the cured tobacco the insect does its damage principally by boring through the wrappers so that the manufactured cigars or cikarettes will not draw. The adulteration of the fine cut by the bodies of the insects is also a kind of a damage. Mr. Howard says, but a friend versed in eniomology has told him that "he buys infested shortcut by preference, both because he can get it cheaper and because the bodies of the insects in part a distinct and not disagreeable flavor to the tobacco." He admits, however, ber of other insects occasionally affect to-bacco after the leaves are dried, but they are not nearly as important as the cigarette beetle.

After the description of each insect Mr.

Howard explains the best way for the planters

Howard explains the best way for the planters to fight that particular one, but he has summarized all the remedies in the following:

"Upon looking over the whole ground it seems that the tobacco crop is not a difficult one to protect from insects. It has not so many insect enemies as many other important crops, and the method of cropping is itself unfavorable to the increase of insects and favorable to their ready treatment. This is especially true of all portions of the country north of Florida.

"In the seed beds there is in general no great danger of insect damage, but if insects should

danger of insect damage, but if insects should obtain a foothold most of them can be readily and safely treated by means of the arsenical

"After the ploughing of a field into which plants are to be set, attention should be paid to ridding the soil of cutworms. This can be done safely and easily by means of the poi on-

to ridding the soil of cutworms. This can be done safely and easily by means of the poi-ontrap crop or the bran-arsenic mash. Where either of these remedies is used it is really a matter of indifference from the insect standpoint whether the land has been left fallow or whether clover or small grain has been grown. The planter can really follow just which course he thinks best for his land without reference to cutworms.

"It is important that the solanaceous weeds in the immediate vicinity of the field, and particularly the nightshade, the horse nettle or bull nettle, and the jimson weed should be cut down, with the exception of a few marked clumps. These clumps will act as traps for nearly all of the tobacco insects. Practically and economically treated with heavy doses of paris green for the leaf-feeding species and with a spray of kerosene and water for the sucking bugs. Large numbers of these insects can be easily killed in this way, greatly to the protection of the young tobacco plants when they are set out.
"During the growing season of the plants in the field there can be no doubt of the availability and usefulness of the arsenical spray. When used with reasonable care there can be no possible danger, as has been shown by careful experimental work and by chemical analysis of sprayed plants.

"After the crop has been cut the stubs of the plants and many leaves will be left. Moreover, in a warm autumn there will be considerable suckering. All of the tobacco insects left in the field which can by any possibility reach this sparse remaining tobacco vegetation will do so. Most of the brown worms, it is true, have gone in to the ground and transformed in to pupe, but cutworms, budworms, leaf-feeding caterpillars, the last generation of split worms, all of the sucking bugs and the flee bettles, during the warm, sunny autumn days which precede the first killing frost will rely upon these remain to the insect question, since his crop is gathered but it is nevertheless just the time when he has his tobacco insects more or less concen-trated and upon worthless vegetation which he can treat with heavy doses of arsenical poisons or even with pure kerosene without lear of loss."

Remarkable Case Among the Patients in a Paris Hospital.

LONDON, Aug. 18 .- An extraordinary case of religious mania is reported from Paris. The members of the Hypnotic Congress which is now being held there have paid a visit by special invitation to the Salpetrière, the hospital for nervous diseases made famous by the investigations carried out at it by Dr. Charcot.

There is one most extraordinary case among the patients at present in the hospital. The patient is a woman of about 40, suffering from religious mania. She entertains the belief that she is crucified, and this delusion has occasioned contraction of the muscles of the feet of such a nature that she can only walk on tip toe By recourse to suggestion the muscular contraction can be temporarily cured and for a few hours she recovers the normal use of her

The patient, however, is subject occasionally

to still more extraordinary manifestations. Instances are tolerably frequent in the "Lives of the Saints" of alleged cases of stigmata or supernatural marks on the body in imitation of the wounds of Christ. These stigmata have been observed beyond all question on the woman at the Salpetrière. Their appearance on her body coincides with the return of the most solemn religious anniversaries. The stigmata are so visi ble that it has been possible to photograph them. The doctors of the Salpetrière, in order to ssure themselves that these manifestations were not the result of trickery, contrived a sort of shade having a glass front and metal sides, and capable of being hermetically attached to the body by means of India rubber fixings. These shades were placed in a position a considerable time before the dates at which the stigmata are wont to appear. When they were affixed there were no marks whatever on the patient's body, but at the expected period the stigmata were visible as usual through the glass.

GATHERERS OF SEA MOSS.

PROFITABLE INDUSTRY OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOUTH SHORE

Used More for Purifying Beer Than as Food

-The Curing Process-Good Returns for the "Mossers" During the Short Scason, From the Boston Herald. The family name is hard to trace unless one has studied the genealogy of such things, Moss" is what the mossers themselves call it. To any observer it is obviously sea mess, t grows in the ocean, but the most distinguished

encyclopedic authority has no such heading or subheading as sea moss. After going through pages of mosses in vain, it appears to the patient student that Iceland moss is a lichen, but even the pages of lichens fail to produce the specimen question. It occurs to the middle-aged gentleman that the real name is carrageen, or Irish most, and it is located in the seaweed family, being more closely allied to animals than to mosses, "Chondrus crispus" is the scientific name and all the others are no more appropriate than "Scituate" would be, for at Scituate and Plymouth great quantities are harvested every season. Fifty years ago blanc-mange was not only a common article of diet, but also took the place of ice cream at evening parties and

outlived their usefulness. Irish moss was a marketable article in those days, but mossing was not a big industry and the product of the South Shore rocks was probably not a tenth of what it is to-day. Irish moss has been put to a new use within recent years and instead of being gathered for food it is now gathered for drink. The information came from a silent man who was raking over the drying moss on the beach at Plymouth.

church sociables. In many cupboards there

are to-day the quaint, flaring goblets which

were made for blanc-mange glasses and have

'Is this the kind of moss they make blance Is it ready to be cooked when you get through

"Yes."
"Isn't it hard to get enough for the people of this country to eat?"
"No. We would starve to death on what is sold for food."
"What is it sold for, then?"

"For beer."
"Is that so? Do the breweries use it instead

of hops?"
"No; for purifying the beer."
This was a new light. The picturesque rows of tubs, mounds and patches, the patient drying and washing and bleaching were then all for beer. all for beer.

The mosser requires of nature two things, submerged rocks for the moss to grow on and a clean, sandy beach for it to dry on. The Scituate cliffs are famous for the seas that beat against them, eating them away and in the lest great store cutting our the last great storm cutting out behind them. There are four and at the base of each is a rough pi ders which have been washed out and gravel and become scatter most is also gathered, the same sort of eating away of the hills has been going on, and the bottom along shore is strewn with rocks, while between the cliffs and rocky promontories the washed-out sand has lodged and formed the

beaches needed for curing the me ine mosser's outfit begins with a slender model handle iron rake with a slender wooden handle twelve or fifteen feet long. He rows out to the rocks on the ebb tide when the water is smooth enough so that he can see the bottom wood is very dark green at soutfit begins with a dory and smooth enough so that he can see the bottom clearly. The moss is very dark green and looks black in the deep water, completely covering the rock upon which it grows. The moser reaches down with his rake and gets its teeth filled with the stunted plants, which grow only three or four inches high. Each rakeful is dumped right before him in the wides part of the dory, and on the flood tide, when the water gets too deep for further work, the mosser rows back to shore. The great black heap of moss covers up his legs and rises a foot or more above the sides of the boat. In deep spots it is possible to work only a short time or more above the success of the boat. In deep spots it is possible to work only a short time before and after dead low water, but in other places the mosser can rake on three hours' ebb and three hours' rise, giving him six hours to

After the moss has been gathered a new crop will grow in a few weeks, so the mosser goes repeatedly over the same ground and learns the bottom so thoroughly that he can sometimes work on the night tides when the

water is smooth.

While a man can gather \$5 and eyen \$10 worth of moss on a fair day, there are many days when he can gather none at all. Stormy weather means a setback, not only in gathering, but also in curing the moss, and in any weather there is also danger from a disease like rust that gets into the moss and renders it unmarketable.

When the mosser comes in with his loaded dory he leaves it afloat while he refreshes the inner man, or, in plain English, eats a square dory he leaves it afloat while he refreshes the inner man, or, in plain English, eats a square meal. Then he works at other things till the tide is high, when he can easily pitch the most ashore and spread it out on the sand above high water mark. A dory load spread out like hay will make a patch the size of a good-sized room. It looks almost black at first, but as it lies in the sur raked over they after day, it assumes green.

n, raked over day after day, it rown and reddish tints. After washing, owever, it becomes uniformly yellow, with a sort of translucent appearance.
Under some conditions the moss can be cured

a sort of translucent appearance.

Under some conditions the moss can be cured in ten days, and at other times the process may occupy three of four weeks. Each mosser has near his cottage or shanty a lot of patches whose varying colors show the different stages of the process. At some stages rain is likely to seriously delay the curing process, so that at night the moss is heaped up like haycocks and covered with sail cloth.

After it is dried it is thoroughly washed and then dried again. The washing is done in great tubs made of hogsheads, which are bought for \$1 apiece and sawed in two. These tubs are lined along the beach at high-water mark and filled with moss from one side and water from the other, the water being scooped up at high tide by means of small barrels with handles to them. Just like clothes the moss is souzled and scrubbed and rinsed until it glistens in the sun light, amber colored, and is again spread upon the clean sand. Ordinary wooden hay rakes are used to turn the curing moss, and the work is done by men, women end even children, whose bare feet are tanned and wholesomelooking. During the many rakings stones, shells, bits of ordinary seawed or infected moss are picked out. Then, when it is cured, the moss is stored in large sheds like hay barns.

A few years ago moss brought seven cents a pound and proved a bonanza, but to-day its gathering is only fairly profitable at half that price. If a man pulls two barrels or 200 pounds in a half a day that sounds like good business at \$7, but the moss must yet be cured and the stormy days accounted for. Still, there is one man at Scituate, a surfman in the winter, who has the reputation of making \$90 a week mossing in the summer season, which lasts generally during the three summer months. At the end

has the reputation of making 300 a week mossing in the summer season, which lasts generally during the three summer months. At the end of the season the buyers for the breweries come round and make their bargains with the mossers who must then barrel their product and ship it to Boston.

The stowing of 100 pounds of dry, springs correspend in an ordinary flower barrel is about

to Boston.

The stowing of 100 pounds of dry, springy carrageen in an ordinary flower barrel is about the hardest work that the mosser has to do. In some cases the moss is shipped in bales, but the buyers prefer to have it barrelled and allow 25 cents a hundred pounds for that purpose. Naturally, the man who is a mosser in the summer is a fisherman in the winter, and the rule holds good in a great many cases. Yet at Scituate particularly there is a younger generation growing up who are willing to pull moss all summer, but who want something more exciting than fishing for a winter occupation. Some of them ship on yachts or other vessels bound for Southern cruises. Some take foreign voyages, and others become brakemen or motormen for the season. According to their own stories they are easily wearied of staying in one place and tell with great coolness of beating the railroads and steamboats when they wish to travel. They consider it a waste of money to pay fares, and say they have seen as many as two dozen stowaways on a north-bound steamer. Some have gone into the navy, but they have generally gotten back to mossing again by voluntary retirement from the service at some foreign of the setting of the service at some foreign port.

It is estimated that there are over 200 med.

It is estimated that there are over It is estimated that there are over gathering moss in Scituate and P whose season's product will amount thing like 1,000 tons or \$70,000 worth of able moss. This estimate gives to e 10,000 pounds of moss for his season's \$350, which is really low, as many calculate on making \$5 or \$6 a day for three months.

three months.

But with their tubs, their big-whe their swinging dories and weather-bea the mossers are pleasant to see upo of Massachusetts, and there is not grudge them the money unless it be portation lines that the young fell patronized in their winter wanderings

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 16 .- Just thirty year ago to-day John Taborn was placed behind the walls of the Ohio Penitentiary, where he still remains, holding the record for long sentences. Taborn was sentenced from ware county to life for murder in the ond degree and was 22 years of age when fived, Aug. 16, 1870. The prisoner was dent of Cardington, where his mother and still reside, and killed a man who was go a wedding. Taborn's serial number is and the number of the last man to an Taborn prefers to